

# HANNIBAL DAILY JOURNAL.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 18, 1853.

## TERMS OF THE DAILY JOURNAL.

In Advance, - - - - \$2 for three months.

O. CLEMENS, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

For the Journal.

## RAILROAD ROUTES TO THE PACIFIC.

(Concluded.)

Strike these off and let the southern route terminate at San Diego, and apply the cost of them to the northern route, and the interests of all parties will be satisfied. As before stated, connections between the two lines may be effected hereafter. St. Louis can connect with the southern line by the South-East branch of the Pacific. California and Oregon can build their north and south valley road if they see proper, and in either case, if the wants of the country demand these comparatively local roads, the General Government will doubtless lend her powerful aid. But let our energies be first applied to such a connection with the Pacific coast as will satisfy both the North and South, such as will develop and control, if necessary, the interior territories now so remote and so difficult of access; such as will hold in awe the savage tribes within our borders, and will supply them with the food which in a few years our encroachments on their hunting grounds will destroy.

One great question presents itself, and John Bull would say it is truly an American one—Will these roads pay? The General Government will be abundantly remunerated in various ways for the most liberal grant of lands it can bestow; too much so, indeed, if the privileges Gwin's bill gives it are adopted. By the value added to its lands, the increase of duties, the facilities of access to distant territories, and from one portion of the Union to the other, its means of rapid communication with distant officials, and in a thousand other ways it will be most amply repaid. Uncle Sam has a large farm to manage now-a-days, and to carry it on to advantage he needs all modern improvements. None of his nephews, individually, can derive half as much benefit from investment in these roads, be his purse as long as it may, as will he. But these too will have fair profits.—60,000 persons, braving all the difficulties and dangers of the long land route to California and Oregon crossed the plains this season. How many went by Cape Horn and the Isthmus?—How many returned by other routes?—How many remained at home?—How many found other routes to the Sandwich Islands, Australia &c., all of whom would have traveled by railroad, had one existed? Shall we keep far within the mark, and say 200,000? We will charge them \$40 each, and the amount is \$8,000,000; a fair interest on \$100,000,000. What figures shall we set down for the transportation of the enormous amount of internal and foreign trade, between the extreme points? What for the trade and transportation which would spring up along the whole line, when every fertile plain and every secluded valley, now in solitary quietude, should ring with the sounds of prosperous industry? Had we the data no distant future will afford, the calculation would surpass the bounds of the most exaggerated expectations. Were both roads completed, they would pay, and pay at once. Our country, in its natural and artificial developments, would cast every other into the shade. With one arm she would gather in the wealth of the Atlantic, with the other, the wealth of the Pacific, to enrich her sons and her daughters. Across her broad surface would be poured the overflowing streams of a richer commerce than the world has ever seen, and her extreme and distant portions would be so interlocked and united by iron bonds as to bid defiance to internal or external foes. In the advantages of her position, the extent and development of her territory, her wealth, her commerce, her military and naval power, the intelligence and means of comfort of her children, she would as far surpass every other people as she does in the equal and universal benefits conferred by her civil and social institutions, and every aspiration for freedom in every down-trodden kingdom of the earth would ascend to heaven more hopefully while her glory increased, and the fame of her greatness astonished the world.

But the magnificence of my subject, and a dim contemplation of its more magnificent results, have inadvertently betrayed me into unusual grandiloquence. Pardon this want of taste, and also the length of my article, which I have extended far beyond my designed limits, without doing it full justice. I will only suggest the propriety of connecting with the surveying department competent geological ability to gather the materials and furnish a report of the mineralogical character of the country through which it may pass.

H. M.

## Home Matters.

The Kate Kearney came up about 10 o'clock, last night. She was delayed some ten hours, at Tisdale's Bar, a short distance above Hamburg, by her assistance to the Die Vernon. The latter, on her downward trip, struck the above mentioned bar, and swinging round, went broadside so hard aground, that sparring her off was out of the question. She had been in this predicament about four hours, when the Kate came along, and after vainly endeavoring to pull her off, took a quantity of the Die's freight ashore, and returning, succeeded, after two hours more of hard work, in getting her out of the scrape.

The Hannibal and New London Plank Road and Bridge will be completed by the first of May. The work is progressing on both ends of that portion of the road which lies between New London and the bridge.

We are obliged to the editors of the Messenger and Courier for their notices of our Daily. The former intimates that it has not been received in exchange. The fault is in the Carrier, to whom the business is new. We hope that subscribers will also inform us when the paper is not punctually delivered.

The City Council will meet next Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, when the petition of three-fourths of the voters of the city, praying that no more licenses be granted to dram-shops, will be thoroughly canvassed, and the subject disposed of by the Council. From the known character of the members of the Council, and as they are true Republicans, we doubt not they will reflect the wishes of their constituents in this matter.

In the Lyceum, at Palmyra, last Friday evening, the subject of debate was the Maine Liquor Law. At the conclusion of the discussion, a vote was taken, and only three voted in opposition to the law.

From the Palmyra Whig.

The Railroad is at last located on the Southern route, making an elbow in order to reach Palmyra, with an evident design on the part of the people of Hannibal of making a connection from point to point, so as to cut Palmyra off from the direct route altogether. Under the general law just passed, that can be done, without waiting for another Legislature to get a charter; and I understand the people of Hannibal now boldly avow their intention of going to work soon to make that cut-off.

The duty of the people of Palmyra is plain and obvious, and that in self-defence, immediately to form a union with Quincy to build a road between the two places, under the same general law. If Quincy and Palmyra will unite with any thing like the same energy that Hannibal exerts to kill any other place, they can build the road from this place to Quincy, and have it completed as soon as Hannibal can complete the cut-off. I just make the suggestion, and hope the people of Palmyra will send a committee to Quincy without delay to open negotiations.

## NO MATTER WHO.

The above reminds us of the desperate resolutions of a young gentleman whose "gal" had slighted him. He expressed his feelings as follows:

"I'll flog the YOUNG EARTHQUAKE,  
The earth I will physic,  
Volcanoes I'll strangle,  
Or choke with the phthisic."

## SHOOTING.

We learn that a difficulty occurred in Keokuk yesterday, between two citizens of that place, in which five or six pistol shots were fired without serious injury to either, though a ball passed through the clothes of one of the belligerents, and the other had the skin on his forehead grazed.

One of the parties had a well out of which the other desired to use water. This was refused, and the latter declared he would use the well, and becoming excited, commenced throwing stones. The owner of the well ran into his house, and brought out a pistol when, the other being also armed, the firing commenced.

## Liquor-Law Reform.

### LIQUOR SELLING ON THE SABBATH.

The imbecility and impotency of our Legislature within the past few years in enacting laws for the restriction, and regulating the sale of spirituous liquors must be palpably apparent to every sensible mind. As the matter exists now, every man, woman or child that can procure a pine table and a bottle of whisky, has a perfect right to open a coffee house in any quarter of the city, and it is a lamentable fact to record, that hundreds are springing up in every section yearly.

Within the same period of time, let a reflecting mind refer to the criminal records of the county, and the Police dockets of the city, and canly note the terrible increase of crime in all its various phases. Scan the newspapers and there see the records of riots, street brawls, highway assaults, fighting, and a multitude of crimes committed, wherein the offenders are not brought to the bar of justice and after so doing let any one dare say that all this has not been produced by the *ad libitum* sale of spirituous liquors. Moreover let them seek out the reports of the Poor House, and the administration of relief to destitute and impoverished families, and learn from the far worse than widows and orphans, that their husbands and fathers are the victims of whisky. Let them go into the thousand hovels, garrets and squalid abodes of misery and crime that are so prominent in every street. Let them open the doors and cautiously glance into the hundreds of grogeries, the respectable, and those of the lowest and most degraded character, and there see the bloated, besotted countenances of both old and young men. And then dare exclaim that rum is not devastating in its maddened career.

But, we especially intended, at the commencement of this article, to refer to the sale of liquor on the Sabbath day. On Sunday last, from early morn to the dawn of the following day, our streets and coffee-houses were filled with drunken debauchery and midnight orgies of the most deplorable nature. Intermixed with the b'hoys, ragamuffins, loafers and brothel bullies, could be seen the laboring mechanic, the usually prompt and sober business man, the merchant, and the professional man—all splendidly drunk, and, for the time, "hale fellows, well met." Such sights are shocking, yet are but too true.

There are ordinances for the prevention of the sale of liquor on Sunday, that need but the hearty co-operation of the municipal authorities, to be at once put in force, and to carry them out to the fullest letter.

Yesterday, the Mayor instructed the police to enforce the ordinance, and to complain of all selling liquor within their respective beats. It now remains to be seen whether this is promptly done; if not, there is but little hope for the redemption of the city from crime, or the protection of our citizens, unless a public meeting is called, and the matter canvassed by the people themselves.—[Cincinnati Nonpareil.]

JOHN CAPIC and CARSON EMMES, charged with the murder of Mr. SOHAN at Philadelphia, and who have been on trial for some days in that city, have been found guilty of murder in the first degree. The murder referred to was committed under circumstances more than usually alarming. Capic and Emmes, in a state of partial intoxication, after avowing a purpose of committing violence, rushed into the street, and in mere wantonness of outrage, struck down and killed a laboring man who was then on his way to his home. This occurred only some three weeks since, and the murderers as above stated have been arrested, tried and convicted, and from this speedy vindication of justice, the protection of the citizens derives one of its strongest guarantees.

## News Items.

On the 26th July, 1852, Congress voted \$4,500, to furnish, pay for and deliver to five new members of Congress, the Congressional Globe and Appendix, and the Annals of Congress. A deliberate robbery of the Treasury.

The Republic, of the 7th inst., says: Ex-President Fillmore and his family are now stopping at Willard's Hotel, and we understand that in the course of the week he intends leaving the city on a Southern tour, accompanied by the Hon. John P. Kennedy.

He proposes to take St. Louis in his route home. He will be in that city sometime in April. The Republican doubts not that "the citizens of St. Louis will make preparations to give him a right hearty western welcome."

### RAILROAD TO THE PACIFIC.

The late session of Congress made an appropriation of \$150,000 to defray the expenses of making explorations and surveys "to ascertain the most practicable and economical route for a railroad from the Mississippi river to the Pacific Ocean." The reports on all the routes to be surveyed are to be laid before Congress on or before the first Monday in February, 1854.

## Good Selected Story.

### THE TWO CARPENTERS;

OR  
PASTIME REAL OR UNREAL.

A SKETCH FOR MECHANICS.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

"True; and everybody may gain improvement upon the instructions of others by self-culture." "Then you won't go to ride this evening?" said Ludlow, as they reached their boardinghouse.

"No." Here the conversation ended. That evening Ludlow Weston hired a horse and chaise, and went to ride; while Charley Brackett betook himself to his room, and was soon deeply interested in his History of Architecture. Some parts he would read over several times so as to thoroughly comprehend them, and occasionally he would take notes, and copy some of the drawings. Before he retired to his rest, he had finished the book; and when he arose the next morning, the subject of his study was fresh and vivid in his mind, and he felt happy and satisfied with himself.

"Ah, Charley, I had a glorious time last night," said Ludlow Weston, with a heavy yawn, as the two apprentices met before breakfast.

"So did I," returned Charley.

"At your dry books, eh?"

"Yes."

"Well, I don't envy you. Egad, Charley, the recollection of last night's ride and supper will give me enjoyment for a month."

"And the recollection of my last night's study may benefit me for a lifetime."

"Bah!" said Ludlow. But the very manner in which he uttered it showed that he did not exactly mean it.

A month had passed away, and it was Saturday morning.

"Charley, said Ludlow Weston 'we have not got to work this afternoon. Now what do you say to joining the party on the pond? We have got the boats engaged, and we are going to have a capital time. I'm going to carry Sophia, and you must take Mary and go with us.'

"I am sorry that I must disappoint you, Lud; but the old professor at the academy, as he has no school this afternoon, has promised to give me some assistance in my studies in mensuration, and it would be a disappointment both to him and myself to miss the opportunity."

"O, bother your mensuration! Come along, Mary Waters will think you are really mean, for Sophy Cross will be sure to tell her what a fine time she had with me."

"No Mary won't," returned Charley.—"After I have finished my lesson, I am going to take a horse and chaise, and carry her out to visit her sick aunt, where we shall spend the Sabbath.—However, I hope you will have a good time, and I believe you will, too."

Mary Waters and Sophia Cross were both of them good girls, and they really loved the youths, whose attentions they were respectively receiving. Charley and Ludlow had already talked of marriage, and they looked forward to that important event with much promise of joy, and all who knew them had reason to believe that they would both make good husbands.

Thus time glided away. Both of the young men laid up some money, and they were both steady at their work, but Charley pursued his studies with unremitting diligence, while Ludlow could never see any use in a mere carpenter bothering his brains with geometrical properties, areas of figures, volumes of solids, mathematical roots and powers, trigonometry, and a thousand other things that his companion spent so much time over.

Two years were soon swallowed up in the vortex of time, and Charley and Ludlow were free. They both were hired by their old master, and for several months they worked on in the town where Mr. White resided. Ludlow Weston was married to Sophia Cross, and they boarded with the bride's mother.

"Ain't you ever going to get married?" asked Ludlow, as he and Charley went to work together.

"As soon as I can get a house to put a wife into," quietly returned Charley.

"Why you can hire one at any time."

"I know that, but I wish to own one."

"Then poor Mary Waters will have to wait a long time for a husband, I am thinking."

"Perhaps so," Charley said, with a smile.

Then Ludlow whistled a tune as he continued his work.

"Boys," said Mr. White, as he came into his shop one morning, where Charley and Ludlow were at work, "we are soon likely to have a job in S—. The new State House is going up as soon as the committee can procure a suitable plan, and I shall have an opportunity to contract for a good share of the carpenter's work."

"Good! We shall have a change of air," said Ludlow, in a merry mood.

That evening Charley took his paper from the post office, and in it he found an advertisement calling for an architectural plan for the new State House. He went home, looked himself up in his room, and devoted half the night